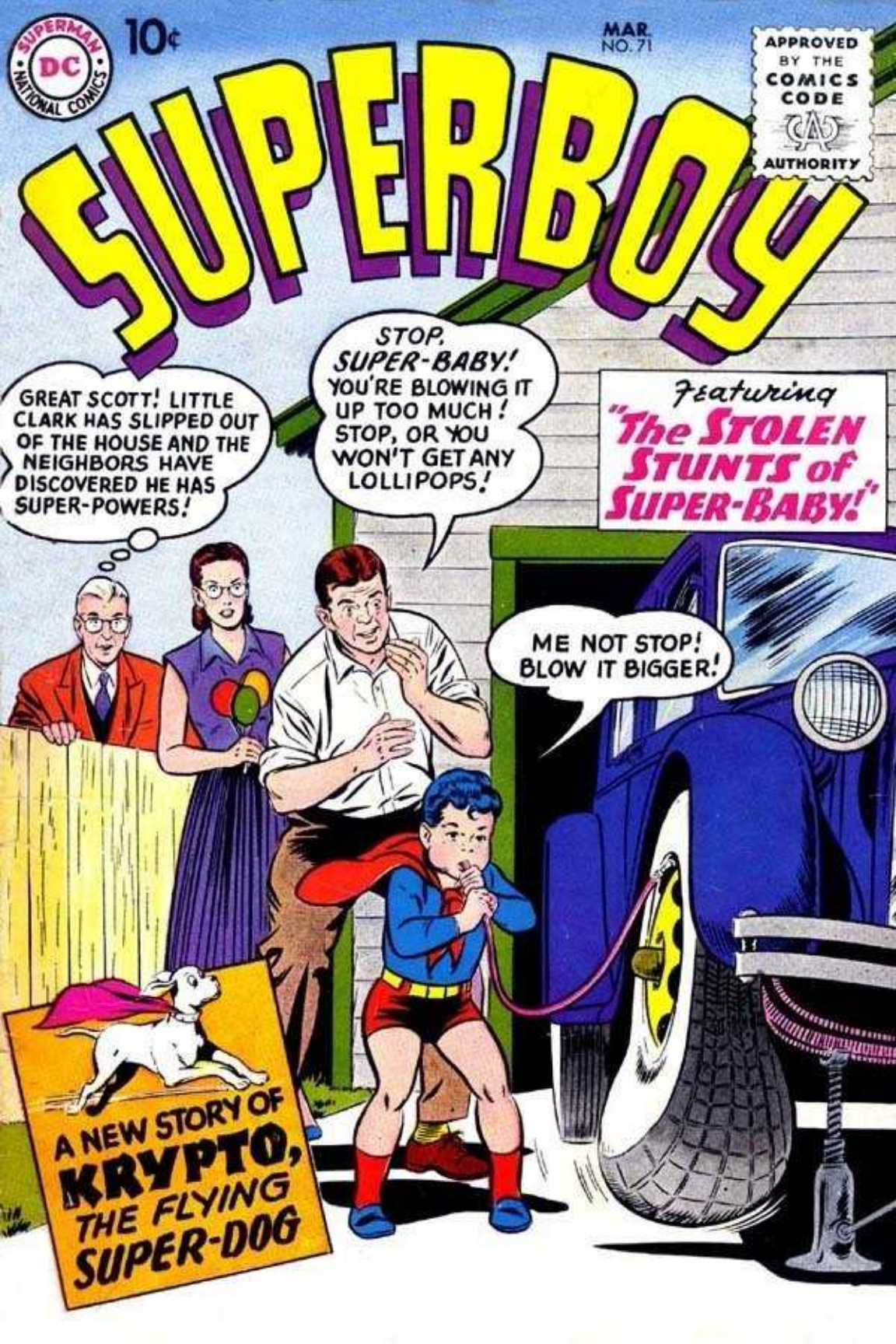
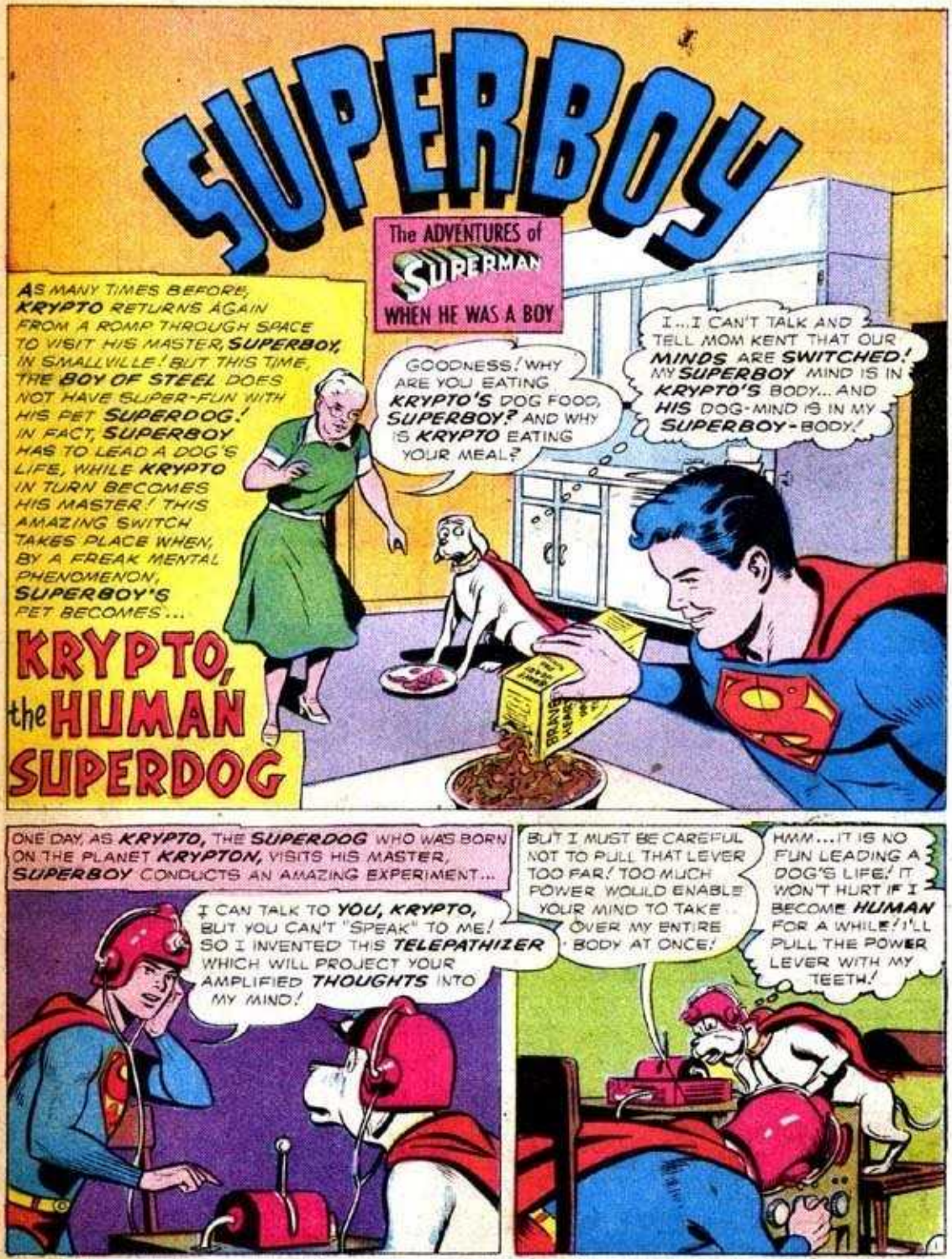

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
MAR.
NO. 71
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERBOY
GREAT SCOTT! LITTLE CLARK HAS SLIPPED OUT OF THE HOUSE AND THE NEIGHBORS HAVE DISCOVERED HE HAS SUPER-POWERS!
STOP, SUPER-BABY! YOU'RE BLOWING IT UP TOO MUCH! STOP, OR YOU WON'T GET ANY LOLLIPOPS!
Featuring
"The STOLEN STUNTS of SUPER-BABY!"
ME NOT STOP! BLOW IT BIGGER!
A NEW STORY OF KRYPTO, THE FLYING SUPER-DOG


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
AS MANY TIMES BEFORE, KRYPTO RETURNS AGAIN FROM A ROMP THROUGH SPACE TO VISIT HIS MASTER, SUPERBOY, IN SMALLVILLE! BUT THIS TIME, THE BOY OF STEEL DOES NOT HAVE SUPER-FUN WITH HIS PET SUPERDOG! IN FACT, SUPERBOY HAS TO LEAD A DOG'S LIFE, WHILE KRYPTO IN TURN BECOMES HIS MASTER! THIS AMAZING SWITCH TAKES PLACE WHEN, BY A FREAK MENTAL PHENOMENON, SUPERBOY'S PET BECOMES...
KRYPTO, the HUMAN SUPERDOG
GOODNESS! WHY ARE YOU EATING KRYPTO'S DOG FOOD, SUPERBOY? AND WHY IS KRYPTO EATING YOUR MEAL?
I...I CAN'T TALK AND TELL MOM KENT THAT OUR MINDS ARE SWITCHED! MY SUPERBOY MIND IS IN KRYPTO'S BODY... AND HIS DOG-MIND IS IN MY SUPERBOY-BODY!

ONE DAY, AS KRYPTO, THE SUPERDOG WHO WAS BORN ON THE PLANET KRYPTON, VISITS HIS MASTER, SUPERBOY CONDUCTS AN AMAZING EXPERIMENT...
I CAN TALK TO YOU, KRYPTO, BUT YOU CAN'T "SPEAK" TO ME! SO I INVENTED THIS TELEPATHIZER WHICH WILL PROJECT YOUR AMPLIFIED THOUGHTS INTO MY MIND!
BUT I MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO PULL THAT LEVER TOO FAR! TOO MUCH POWER WOULD ENABLE YOUR MIND TO TAKE OVER MY ENTIRE BODY AT ONCE!
HMM...IT IS NO FUN LEADING A DOG'S LIFE! IT WON'T HURT IF I BECOME HUMAN FOR A WHILE! I'LL PULL THE POWER LEVER WITH MY TEETH!

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold except at the full cover price, nor with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

SUPERBOY, No. 71, March, 1958. Published monthly, with the exception of Feb., May, Aug., and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Mort Weisinger, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. © 1959 by Superman, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

AS SUPERBOY LOOKS UP TOO LATE...
STOP, KRYPTO! I WARN YOU, A DOG'S MIND IN A HUMAN BODY WILL ONLY BOOMERANG ON YOU! STOP, I SAY!
I'M TIRED OF TAKING ORDERS ALL THE TIME! I'LL PULL THE LEVER TO SUPER-POWER!
SOUNDLESSLY, MYSTERIOUS SUPER-FORCES FLASH BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN THE HELMETS OF SUPERBOY AND SUPERDOG...
AND THE NEXT INSTANT, AN AMAZING SWITCH TAKES PLACE!
WHY I, KRYPTO, CAN SPEAK NOW! MY DOG'S MIND IS IN YOUR HUMAN BRAIN, SUPERBOY! HOT DOG!
AND MY HUMAN MIND IS IN THIS DOG'S BODY! WHEN I TRY TO TALK ALOUD NOW, ALL I CAN SAY IS...
YIP, YIP!
I'LL REVERSE THE LEVER AND SWITCH OUR MINDS BACK TO OUR OWN BODIES!
NO YOU DON'T, SUPERBOY! I WANT TO STAY HUMAN FOR A WHILE AND HAVE FUN! I'LL USE THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION AND...
...MAKE IT EXPLODE! I CAN REPAIR IT LATER!
NO, HE CAN'T! THOUGH HE HAS MY BODY HE STILL HAS A DOG'S MIND! HE LACKS THE INTELLIGENCE TO FIX IT!
IMPRISONED IN THE BODY OF KRYPTO, SUPERBOY FACES THE FUTURE WITH DISMAY!
AND WITH THESE CLUMSY PAWS, HOW COULD I REPAIR IT EITHER? WILL KRYPTO'S DOG-MIND REMAIN IN MY BODY PERMANENTLY, NOW THAT HE'S DESTROYED THE MIND-SWITCHING MACHINE? WILL I REMAIN A... SUPER-CANINE FOR LIFE? GULP!
2

AS MA KENT GLANCES IN THE ROOM...
I...I CAN'T SPEAK AND TELL MOM WHAT HAPPENED! PERHAPS IT'S JUST AS WELL! SHE'D BE TERRIBLY SHOCKED TO FIND OUT HER SON IS NOW A...ER...DOG!
GOODNESS, SON! WHAT A MESS! CLEAN IT UP AND DUMP IT IN YOUR SECRET TROPHY CLOSET UNTIL I CLEAN HOUSE TOMORROW!
MEANWHILE, IN POSSESSION OF SUPERBOY'S BODY, KRYPTO ENJOYS HIS NEW ROLE AS MASTER!
I REMOVED THE SUPERBOY TROPHIES AND PUT KRYPTO'S IN THIS DISPLAY CASE! EVERY SUPERDOG MUST HAVE ITS DAY!
"HONOR OF KRYPTO, SUPERDOG, FOR SUPER FEATS"
SUPERBOY CAN ONLY WATCH HELPLESSLY, THROUGH HIS DOG'S EYES, AS NEXT...
HE'S BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN I NOW! WHATEVER HE'S DOING, I CAN'T STOP HIM!
YOU CAN SPARE ONE OF YOUR EMERGENCY ROBOTS, SUPERBOY! I'LL MELT THE OUTER SHELL AND SHAPE IT INTO...
...A ROBOT KRYPTO!
JEEPERS! DESPITE HIS HUMAN FORM, HE STILL THINKS LIKE A DOG! WHAT A MIXED-UP SITUATION THIS IS!
IT WILL BECOME EVEN MORE SO, SUPERBOY! FOR NEXT, AS MA KENT CALLS...
SUPPER'S ALMOST READY, SON! YOU JUST HAVE TIME TO GIVE KRYPTO HIS BATH!
I'LL DO A SPECIAL GOOD JOB!
SOON...
HE USED MA'S BEST BATH-SALTS TO GIVE ME A BUBBLE-BATH! KRYPTO THINKS NOTHING IS TOO GOOD FOR HIS OWN...ER...BODY!
AFTER I DRY YOU, I'LL SPRAY YOU WITH MA KENT'S MOST EXPENSIVE PERFUME!
9

PRESENTLY, AT THE DINNER TABLE...
LAND SAKES! WHY DID YOU PERFUME YOUR DOG, SON! HE SIMPLY REEKS! YOU CAN'T EAT WITH US IN THIS HOUSE, KRYPTO! GO OUTSIDE!
IN HIS CANINE BODY, SUPERBOY MEETS HIS GREATEST HUMILIATION!
HOLY COW! I'M LEADING...ER...A DOG'S LIFE! IS THERE ANY WAY TO SWITCH OUR MINDS BACK TO NORMAL? IF NOT, WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN "SUPERBOY" APPEARS IN PUBLIC, CONTROLLED BY KRYPTO'S MIND?
THE CRUCIAL TEST COMES THE NEXT DAY, AS KRYPTO CARRIES OUT HIS MASTER'S USUAL PATROL OF SMALLVILLE, WHEN SUDDENLY...
I SLIPPED.. HELP!
AHA! I'LL RESCUE THAT WORKMAN WHO FELL, JUST LIKE MY MASTER WOULD!
NOT QUITE, KRYPTO!
THANKS, SUPERBOY! BUT...BUT WHY DID YOU USE YOUR TEETH INSTEAD OF JUST CATCHING ME?
I'LL BE DOG-GONED! I...UH... FORGOT I HAD HUMAN HANDS!
AS SUPERBOY OBSERVES WITH TELESCOPIC VISION THROUGH SUPERDOG'S EYES...
SORRY I RIPPED YOUR CLOTHES WITH MY TEETH, SIR!
OMIGOSH! I KNEW IT! KRYPTO IS DOING DOG-LIKE THINGS WITH MY HUMAN FORM! HE'LL MAKE A BIG FOOL OF ME!
THE WORST IS YET TO COME, SUPERBOY! FOR LATER, IN A GROCERY STORE...
I'M HUNGRY! I WANT A DOZEN OF THOSE, PLEASE!
SURE, SUPERBOY! ACCEPT IT AS A GIFT! IT'S FOR YOUR SUPERDOG, KRYPTO, OF COURSE!
DOG FOOD
CAT & DOG
4

SUPERBOY! ARE YOU GOING TO... TO EAT IT YOURSELF?
WHY NOT? WHAT'S BETTER THAN DOG FOOD?
BRAVE HEART DOG TREATS
AS THE DOG-FOOD SALESMAN ARRIVES, BY CHANCE...
YUM! THESE HIT THE SPOT! I CAN'T STOP EATING THEM!
WOW! LUCKY I ALWAYS CARRY MY CANDID CAMERA AROUND! I'LL SNAP A PICTURE OF SUPERBOY EATING OUR PRODUCT! WHAT A PUBLICITY PLUG IT WILL BE FOR MY COMPANY!
BRAVE HEART DOG TREATS
AND LATER, AS THE KENTS WATCH TV...
GOODNESS! WHATEVER POSSESSED OUR SON TO EAT DOG FOOD?
OH, NO... NO! MY REPUTATION IS GOING TO THE DOGS!
BUT SUPERBOY, STILL INSIDE KRYPTO'S BODY, HAS NO TIME TO WORRY OVER THAT AS HIS SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP A SUSPICIOUS SOUND...
I HEAR A MACHINE-GUN... OH, IT'S ONLY A TOY GUN! BUT WHY ARE THOSE HOODS TRAINING A DOG LIKE THAT?
ATTA BOY, PRINCE! YOU LEARNED HOW TO PULL THE STRING ATTACHED TO THE TRIGGER! YOU'RE READY FOR YOUR BIG MISSION!
LATER, AS THE GANG CARRIES OUT A CUNNING PLAN...
NOW GO, PRINCE! PULL THE STRING OF THAT REAL MACHINE-GUN WE SECRETLY PLANTED OUTSIDE WILSON'S WINDOW! HE'S THE ONLY WITNESS WHO SAW US PULL A JOB LAST WEEK!
AWARE OF THE SCHEME, THE CANINE SUPERBOY SPEEDS TO THE SCENE...
I SEE THEIR GAME! THOSE CROOKS WILL HAVE A PERFECT ALIBI FOR THE SHOOTING! THEY'LL BE MILES AWAY WHEN THEIR TRAINED DOG PULLS THE STRING! AND I... I CAN'T YELL A WARNING TO THE VICTIM!

CLEVERLY, SUPERBOY USES A CANINE TRICK!
I'LL STICK MY TAIL IN THE MUZZLE! NOW, AS THE TRAINED DOG PULLS THE STRING TIED TO THE TRIGGER...
...THE BULLETS CAN'T COME OUT, WHICH MAKES THE GUN, EXPLODE!
BANG
WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE AND GUESS THE TRUTH...
THE GUNNER GANG MUST HAVE TRIED TO SILENCE THAT WITNESS! BUT WE'LL GUARD HIM NOW UNTIL HIS TESTIMONY PUTS THOSE HOODS BEHIND BARS... THANKS TO YOU, KRYPTO!
KRYPTO MADE A FOOL OF ME, SUPERBOY, BEFORE... BUT I MADE A HERO OUT OF HIM! BUT MAYBE HIS FOOLISH ACT OF SWITCHING OUR MINDS WILL STILL BOOMERANG ON HIM AND TEACH HIM A LESSON!
WE SHALL SEE, SUPERBOY! LATER, AT HOME...
DON'T FORGET YOU'RE INVITED TO A MASQUERADE BALL TONIGHT, SUPERBOY! HAVE YOU DECIDED WHAT SPECIAL COSTUME TO WEAR?
AH, I HAVE A GREAT IDEA FOR A PRIZE COSTUME! HOT DIGGETY DOG!
AT THE MASQUERADE BALL THAT EVENING, MANY COLORFUL COSTUMES COMPETE FOR THE GRAND PRIZE!
ALL VERY EXCELLENT, BUT THE WINNER IS AT THE END OF THE LINE, WEARING THE CLEVEREST COSTUME OF ALL...
Contest JUDGES

...AS A LARGE-SIZED VERSION OF KRYPTO, THE FAMOUS SUPERDOG!
ntest
DGES
AT A NEARBY WINDOW...
YOU WIN FIRST PRIZE, SUPERBOY! AND IT'S UNSELFISH OF YOU TO HONOR YOUR PET THIS WAY!
KRYPTO IS ONLY HONORING HIMSELF! HE PUT ONE OVER ON ME AGAIN! HE'S MAKING A SUPER-MUTT OUT OF ME!
KRYPTO'S TREATING ME LIKE A...A DOG! I'LL RUSH IN AND SHAME HIM INTO OWNING UP TO THE TRUTH...! YIPES! THAT SIGN! I...I CAN'T GO IN! EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME! WHINE
NO DOGS ALLOWED
THE NEXT DAY, AT THE SMALLVILLE MUSEUM...
WHAT A JOB WE HAD SETTING UP THAT FOSSIL DINOSAUR! BUT NOW WE HAVE TIME TO GO AND EAT!
SNIFF SNIFF
KRYPTO HAS DECIDED THE SAME THING, LED HERE BY HIS DOG INSTINCTS!
SNIFF
I SMELLED THOSE DELICIOUS BONES FROM MILES AWAY! WHAT A FEAST THEY'LL MAKE! YUM YUM
LATER, OUTSIDE THE CITY...
I COULDN'T EAT ALL THE BONES! I'LL BURY THE REST DEEP UNDERGROUND FOR FUTURE MEALS!
7

BUT FAILING TO CHECK AHEAD WITH HIS X-RAY VISION, AS SUPERBOY ALWAYS DOES, KRYPTO RUNS HIS SUPERBOY-BODY INTO SUPER-DANGER!
OHH... A KRYPTONITE METEOR! THE SUBSTANCE THAT WEAKENS MY MASTER AND ME!
WHEN HOURS PASS AND THE REAL SUPERBOY, STILL IN KRYPTO'S BODY, NOTICES "SUPERBOY'S" ABSENCE, HE HUNTS UNTIL...
CAN'T MOVE... WEAK... CAN'T ESCAPE! GASP!
OMIGOSH! MY X-RAY VISION UNDERGROUND SHOWS KRYPTO TRAPPED BY KRYPTONITE! YET I CAN'T DIG DOWN WITHOUT BEING WEAKENED MYSELF! I'LL NEED THE PROTECTION OF LEAD, WHICH STOPS THE DEADLY RADIATIONS!
SOON, AT A SMELTING PLANT...
I'LL DIP MYSELF INTO THIS MOLTEN LEAD!
SECONDS LATER, THE BODY OF THE DOG OF STEEL EMERGES UNHARMED!
THE LEAD HARDENED AROUND ME, LEAVING NOT EVEN AN EYE-SLIT FOR KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS TO LEAK IN THROUGH! THAT MAKES ME BLIND, TOO... BUT I MEMORIZED THE EXACT SPOT WHERE THE METEOR LIES!
THUS IT IS THAT SUPERBOY RESCUES KRYPTO... OR VICE VERSA!
I'LL USE MY NOSE TO SHOVE HIM SAFELY AWAY FROM THE KRYPTONITE!
ABOVE, WHILE THE BOY OF STEEL'S BODY IS STILL WEAK...
I'LL GET RID OF THE LEAD BY SHAKING MYSELF LIKE A DOG! BUT I... I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! I'LL LEAVE AND CARRY OUT A CERTAIN PLAN BEFORE KRYPTO RECOVERS FULLY!
PRESENTLY, USING THE BARKING-CODE THAT KRYPTO'S MIND UNDERSTANDS, SUPERBOY SENDS OUT A MESSAGE IN LONG AND SHORT BARKS...
YIP YIP YIP... I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE, KRYPTO. YIP YIP... I'M GOING INTO SPACE TO ANOTHER WORLD AND WILL NEVER RETURN AGAIN! YIP YIP YIP... GOOD BYE FROM YOUR EX-MASTER! YIP YIP...

AND AS KRYPTO FOCUSES HIS TELESCOPIC VISION THROUGH SUPERBOY'S EYES...

MASTER... STOP! OHHH! HE'S LEAVING EARTH AND I'LL NEVER FIND HIM IN SPACE! BUT THAT'S MY BODY! IT'S GONE FOREVER! WHY DID I EVER LEAVE IT? IF I COULD ONLY BE A DOG AGAIN... GULP!

HE CAN! THAT SUPER-SHOCK RELEASED HIS MIND FROM MY BODY! OUR TWO MENTALITIES WILL NOW SWITCH BACK WHERE THEY BELONG!

AN INSTANT LATER, THE BOY AND DOG OF STEEL ARE BACK TO NORMAL!

I...I'M KRYPTO AGAIN, BACK IN MY OWN DOG'S BODY! BUT...??

IF YOU'RE WONDERING ABOUT YOUR "BODY" FLYING OFF INTO SPACE, IT WAS ONLY YOUR KRYPTO ROBOT! MY TRICK OF GIVING YOU A SUPER MENTAL SHOCK SWITCHED OUR MINDS BACK TO NORMAL!

9

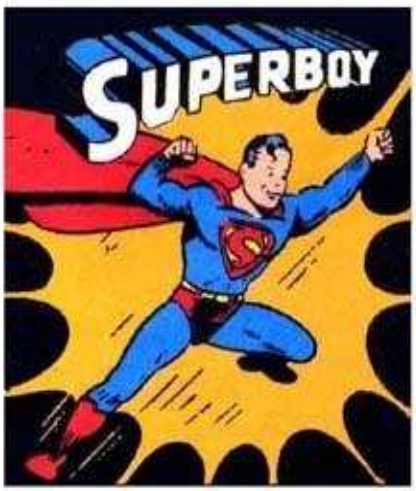
LATER, AT HOME, AS SUPERBOY SEES AN IRONIC HEADLINE ...

KRYPTO SAVES SUPERBOY FROM KRYPTONITE

MY OWN ACT BEFORE MADE A HERO OF YOU AGAIN, KRYPTO! YOU DIDN'T EXACTLY... ER... LEARN A LESSON FROM ALL THIS!

BUT I'LL BARK IN CODE AND TELL MY MASTER I'M GLAD TO BE MYSELF AGAIN! I WAS DOG TIRED OF BEING A HUMAN!

THE END



SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
ONE DAY, A BOY IN SMALLVILLE HIGH BEGINS PLAYING PRACTICAL JOKES IN CLASS, ANNOYING THE TEACHERS! THIS STUDENT BECOMES MORE AND MORE UNRULY, UNTIL HIS BAD BEHAVIOR BRINGS THE FINAL DISGRACE FOR HIMSELF AND HIS PARENTS--EXPULSION! BUT THE MOST INCREDIBLE PART OF IT ALL IS THAT THIS LAD IS SECRETLY SMALLVILLE'S MOST HONORED YOUNGSTER--SUPERBOY HIMSELF! YES, THE UNBELIEVABLE HAPPENS WHEN MILD, TIMID CLARK KENT BECOMES...
"BAD BOY CLARK KENT!"
THERE GOES CLARK KENT! HE WAS EXPELLED FROM SCHOOL FOR BAD CONDUCT!
SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL
POOR CLARK! HE'S LEAVING IN DISGRACE! HE'LL NEVER RETURN TO SMALLVILLE HIGH AGAIN!
AT SMALLVILLE HIGH ONE DAY, AS CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY, AIDS THE PRINCIPAL...
THIS IS THE LAST OF THE NEW SUPPLIES THAT CAME IN, SIR!
THANKS FOR STAYING AFTER SCHOOL TO HELP ME, CLARK! YOU'RE A MODEL STUDENT AND NEVER CAUSE US ANY TROUBLE!
SUPPLY ROOM
ANTI-TOXIN
EXAM FORMS
BUT WHAT STRANGE CHANGE COMES OVER CLARK KENT THAT NIGHT? FOR, THE NEXT MORNING IN CLASS...
WAIT'LL THE GIRLS SEE THIS TOY MOUSE!
WHIRR--

AN UPROAR OCCURS...
EEK! A MOUSE! HELP!
CALM DOWN, GIRLS! CAN'T YOU SEE IT'S ONLY A TOY MOUSE? BUT WHO DID THIS?
WHIRRR!
THE NEXT MOMENT, A WHIRRING NOISE IN CLARK'S POCKET GIVES HIM AWAY!
AHA! ANOTHER TOY MOUSE THAT YOU PLANNED TO RELEASE LATER! BUT IT WAS WOUND UP AND WENT OFF IN YOUR POCKET, GIVING YOU AWAY!
UH...ER...OH WELL! YOU CAUGHT ME!
WHIRR!
CLARK'S CLASSMATES WOULD BE EVEN MORE STARTLED IF THEY KNEW HE WAS THEIR HERO, SUPERBOY! AND, AMAZINGLY, IN THE NEXT CLASS...
I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, CLARK! YOUR CONDUCT HAS ALWAYS BEEN PERFECT BEFORE! DON'T LET A THING LIKE THIS HAPPEN AGAIN!
GOSH! CLARK HAS ALWAYS BEEN TOO TIMID TO PLAY PRACTICAL JOKES! WHAT'S COME OVER HIM?
PUPILS! TODAY YOU WILL ALL MAKE A CEREMONIAL HEADDRESS OF AN INDIAN CHIEF FROM THESE FEATHERS!
I'LL USE MY TOE TO PULL THE CORD OF THIS WHIRLING ELECTRIC-FAN AND TURN IT TOWARD THE BASKET OF FEATHERS!
THE NEXT MOMENT...
YIPES! FEATHERS ARE BEING BLOWN ALL OVER THE ROOM!
GOODNESS! WHO TURNED THE FAN THAT WAY?
2

AGAIN, THE CULPRIT IS QUICKLY BETRAYED...
THE CORD IS TANGLED AROUND YOUR ANKLE, CLARK KENT! AND BY THAT GUILTY LOOK ON YOUR FACE, I CAN GUESS YOU DELIBERATELY CAUSED THIS MESS! CLEAN UP THE ROOM IMMEDIATELY, YOUNG MAN!
LATER, AS CLARK ACCOMPANIES HIS CLOSEST FRIEND, LANA LANG, TO THE NEXT CLASS...
WHAT A BAD BOY YOU'VE BECOME, CLARK! NOW I KNOW YOU'RE NOT SECRETLY SUPERBOY... HE WOULDN'T ANNOY TEACHERS! I HOPE YOU'LL STOP IT FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
AW, DON'T PREACH TO ME, LANA!
LITTLE DOES SHE KNOW I CAN'T STOP... FOR AN IMPORTANT REASON!
AND LATER THAT DAY, AT THE FINAL CIVICS CLASS...
TOMORROW WE'LL SHOW SLIDES OF IMPORTANT LEADERS IN THE CIVIC AFFAIRS OF OUR TOWN! I'LL LET YOU RUN THE PROJECTOR FOR ME, CLARK. I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO MAKE UP FOR YOUR RECENT BAD BEHAVIOR!
THAT'S WHAT SHE THINKS! I'LL SHOW HER WHAT BAD CONDUCT CAN REALLY BE!
PRESENTLY, AT THE PUBLIC LIBRARY...
THESE SLIDES CAN BE BORROWED AND TAKEN OUT JUST LIKE BOOKS! I'LL PICK OUT SOME SUBSTITUTES FOR TEACHER'S LECTURE TOMORROW!
STAR ANTI-TOXIN TO PROTECT SMALLVILLE CHILDREN FROM EPIDEMIC
THE NEXT DAY, AS THE SLIDE LECTURE BEGINS...
PUPILS, LEADERS ARE IMPORTANT IN OUR SOCIETY, SUCH AS THE MAN WHO RUNS OUR SCHOOL! THE FIRST SLIDE PLEASE, CLARK!
NOW WATCH THE FUN BEGIN -- WHEN EVERYONE SEES HOW I'VE RETITLED THE SLIDES I BORROWED FROM THE LIBRARY!
HA, HA! LOOK... IT'S A PICTURE OF A TRAINED BABOON!
OH MY GOODNESS! THERE'S SOME... UH... MISTAKE! QUICK, CLARK... THE NEXT SLIDE!
PROF. JAMES FOSTER, OUR PRINCIPAL
3

AS CLARK SHOWS TWO MORE SLIDES...

NO... NO! IT'S ALL WRONG! STOP, CLARK... STOP!

262348

BUSINESS TYCOON

SMALLVILLE'S MAYOR

AFTER THE TEACHER SNAPS ON THE LIGHTS AND CHECKS...

SO! YOU SLIPPED IN THESE LIBRARY SLIDES TO EMBARRASS ME, CLARK! I WARN YOU, WE TEACHERS WON'T STAND FOR YOUR PRANKS! ONE MORE TRICK LIKE THIS AND YOU'LL SEE THE PRINCIPAL!

DESPITE THIS WARNING, CLARK USES HIS NEXT STUDY PERIOD TO SLIP INTO THE SCHOOL AQUARIUM, AND...

I'LL WHEEL THIS OLD, HARMLESS OCTOPUS TO THE SWIMMING POOL! HE LOOKS MENACING ENOUGH TO CAUSE JUST THE KIND OF MISCHIEF I WANT, WHEN MY SWIMMING CLASS BEGINS!

LATER, WHEN THE BOYS DIVE IN...

YIPES! OSCAR THE OCTOPUS IS IN THE POOL, AND HE'S SQUIRTING INK CLOUDS ALL OVER!

AGAIN CLARK BETRAYS HIMSELF...PURPOSELY!

CLARK KENT! YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO DIDN'T DIVE IN... BECAUSE YOU KNEW THE OCTOPUS WAS THERE! THAT MAKES YOU GUILTY! THIS IS THE LAST STRAW FOR US TEACHERS! MARCH!...TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE!... AFTER YOU DRESS!

COACH

LATER, MOM AND DAD KENT ARE CALLED TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE TO HEAR SHOCKING NEWS ABOUT THEIR ADOPTED SON!

... SO, MR. AND MRS. KENT, I REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT YOUR SON, CLARK, HAS BECOME A PROBLEM BOY! WE HAVE ENOUGH TROUBLE AS IT IS, WHAT WITH THE RECENT EPIDEMIC! HIS LACK OF RESPECT FOR THE FACULTY IS INEXCUSABLE!

I...I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE OUR BOY DID THOSE HORRIBLE THINGS, SIR! WHAT IS HIS...UH... PUNISHMENT?

THERE IS ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO... CLARK KENT IS EXPELLED FROM SCHOOL!
OH, HOW COULD OUR BOY DISGRACE US LIKE THIS?... SOB!
PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE
WHY HAS DISGUISED SUPERBOY, ALWAYS A SHINING EXAMPLE TO OTHER YOUNGSTERS, BROUGHT THIS DISHONOR TO HIMSELF...?
MY PLAN WORKED! IT WAS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY TO GET KICKED OUT OF SCHOOL, EVEN THOUGH IT'S A BLACK EYE FOR MY FOSTER PARENTS! I'LL SPEND MY TIME WORKING IN DAD'S STORE ALL DAY NOW!
IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, CLARK MUST SUFFER FOR HIS ACT...
HI, FREDDY! HOW ARE THINGS AT SCHOOL... UH...!
COME ALONG, SON! DON'T ASSOCIATE WITH THAT BOY! HE WAS EXPELLED AND HE'LL COME TO NO GOOD, MARK MY WORDS!
BEANS
MEANWHILE, A PROBLEM ARISES FOR THE PRINCIPAL, WHICH CLARK PICKS UP WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-HEARING...
FOUR OF OUR TEACHERS WERE AWAY WHEN WE GAVE OUT THE FIRST ANTI-TOXIN PILLS, THEY'VE BECOME STRICKEN, AND THERE ARE NO SUBSTITUTES AVAILABLE RIGHT NOW!
HMM... LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO RETURN TO SCHOOL AFTER BEING EXPELLED... BUT AS SUPERBOY!
DAILY CRIER: EPIDEMIC REACHES SMALLVILLE STRIKING SEVERAL VICTIMS
PRESENTLY...
I HEARD YOU WITH MY SUPER-HEARING, SIR! CAN I HELP OUT DURING YOUR TEACHER SHORTAGE!
WONDERFUL, SUPERBOY! YOUR SUPER-KNOWLEDGE WILL ALLOW YOU TO HANDLE CLASSES IN BIOLOGY, GEOLOGY, HISTORY, AND ASTRONOMY! HERE ARE THE CLASSROOM NUMBERS!
EXPELLED AS A PUPIL, SUPERBOY NOW IRONICALLY BECOMES A TEACHER... BUT IN HIS OWN SUPER-WAY!
ATTENTION, BIOLOGY CLASS! TO LET YOU STUDY DEEP-SEA CREATURES AT FIRST HAND, I'VE CONSTRUCTED THIS GIANT BELL-JAR! I'LL CORK IT UP AFTER YOU ALL GO IN!
5

THERE'S ENOUGH AIR INSIDE FOR YOU TO BREATHE FOR AN HOUR.
WOW! SUPERBOY IS GOING TO TAKE US TO THE SEA-BOTTOM IN THIS SUPER-STRONG DIVING-BELL.

PRESENTLY, NO TEXTBOOK PICTURES CAN MATCH WHAT THE CLASS SEES IN REAL LIFE.
I CAN'T...ER...LECTURE UNDER WATER, BUT I PREPARED THESE NAMES OF UNDERSEA SPECIMENS FOR THE PUPILS TO READ.
STREAKED GURNARD

BUT AN UNINVITED "PUPIL" ABRUPTLY ARRIVES IN CURIOUSITY...
OMIGOSH! THE WHALE WILL TIP OVER OUR DIVING BELL.
I'LL SHOVE HIM AWAY. BUT HE MIGHT RETURN AND BOTHER US UNLESS I USE A SUPER-SHOVE TO...

...MAKE HIM FLY HUNDREDS OF MILES, LIKE A GIANT JAVELIN. HE'LL LAND NEAR THE COAST, UNHARMED.

NEXT DAY, IT IS THE GEOLOGY CLASS'S TURN FOR A THRILLING LESSON BY THEIR SUPER-TEACHER...
SUPERBOY BROUGHT US HERE IN THIS BLIMP HE MADE. WONDER WHAT HE'S GOING TO SHOW US?
I MADE SURE NOBODY LIVES AROUND HERE FOR MANY MILES! NOW TO USE THIS GIANT STEEL MALLET TO STRIKE THE GROUND WITH SUPER-FORCE.
CRACK!
6

NOW TO WIDEN THIS CRACK! THE STUDENTS ARE SEEING A PHENOMENON OF NATURE THEY'LL REMEMBER ALL THEIR LIVES!
WOW! SUPERBOY IS MAKING AN EARTHQUAKE FOR US TO STUDY!
LOOK! THAT MOLTEN LAVA ERUPTED FROM UNDERGROUND, BUT SUPERBOY IS UNHARMED! GOSH, WE'LL REMEMBER THIS TERRIFIC SIGHT ALL OUR LIVES!
NEXT, THE TEACHER OF STEEL BUNDLES UP THE HISTORY CLASS, AND...
"MUSH!" TO THE NORTH POLE! SCIENTISTS BELIEVE THAT THE ARCTICS WERE TROPICAL IN PREHISTORIC TIMES, BEFORE EARTH'S AXIS SHIFTED!
AND IT'S TRUE, I GUESS! THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION MELTED THAT GLACIER TO REVEAL EXTINCT DINOSAURS THAT LIVED HERE AGES AGO!
FINALLY, THE ASTROLOGY CLASS IS TREATED TO A BLAZING SPECTACLE IN THE SKY...
I VISITED THE PAINT-FACTORY FIRST TO PICK UP SOME LUMINOUS CHEMICALS THEY USE TO MAKE GLOWING PAINT. I'LL LET IT TRAIL BEHIND ME!
TERRIFIC! SUPERBOY BECAME A HUMAN COMET! IT LOOKS REAL!
BACK ON EARTH, AT SCHOOL...
THAT WAS GREAT, SUPERBOY! BUT TOO BAD CLARK KENT MISSED IT ALL! WHAT MADE HIM TURN BAD AND GET EXPELLED?
ER... IT'S QUITE A MYSTERY, ISN'T IT, LANA?
OF COURSE I COULDN'T BE HERE AS SUBSTITUTE TEACHER IF CLARK WERE A PUPIL! BUT THAT WASN'T THE REASON HE HAD TO BE EXPELLED!

AT WEEK'S END...
THANKS FOR HELPING US OUT, SUPERBOY! WE FOUND OTHER SUBSITUTE TEACHERS TO CARRY ON NEXT WEEK. BUT TODAY, ALL THE PUPILS ARE TO BE VACCINATED WITH SHOTS AGAINST THAT EPIDEMIC.
I'LL HELP YOU UNPACK THE SERUM, SIR.
ANTI-TOXIN
ANTI-TOXIN
LUCKILY, ALL THE PUPILS TOOK THE PREVENTIVE PILLS A WEEK AGO, GIVING THEM TEMPORARY PROTECTION. BUT NOW THEY NEED BOOSTER INJECTIONS. THE SHOTS ARE IN SUCH DEMAND THAT THE NATIONAL CENTER COULD ONLY SEND US THE EXACT NUMBER WE NEEDED-- 435.
ANTI-TOXIN
BUT LOOK, SIR! ONE VIAL IS CRACKED AND THE SERUM LEAKED OUT! THAT MEANS ONE PUPIL WON'T GET INOCULATED! WELL, SINCE CLARK WAS EXPELLED, HE SHOULD BE THE ONE.
WAIT!... CLARK HELPED BRING IN THE SERUM LAST WEEK AND... GREAT GUNS! NOW I SEE THE TRUTH! HE MUST HAVE ACCIDENTALLY BROKEN THAT VIAL BY DROPPING A CARTON!
HMM... BRAVE CLARK! HE WANTED TO MAKE SURE HE WOULD BE DEPRIVED OF SERUM, NOT SOME OTHER PUPIL. SO HE PURPOSELY ACTED BAD TO GET EXPELLED!
MY PLAN WORKED! I WANTED HIM TO THINK THERE ARE ONLY 434 VIALS IN THE CARTONS.
ACTUALLY, THAT EMPTY, BROKEN VIAL IS AN EXTRA ONE I GOT FROM A DRUGSTORE! I HAD TO MAKE SURE CLARK WOULD BE ABSENT FROM SCHOOL TODAY OR MY SECRET IDENTITY WOULD HAVE BEEN REVEALED!
"IF CLARK WERE IN SCHOOL TODAY, AND HIS TURN CAME FOR THE SHOT, ONE THING WOULD BETRAY HIM!"
INCREDIBLE! THE NEEDLE BENT! WHY, THAT MEANS THIS STUDENT'S SKIN IS INVULNERABLE! KENT IS SUPERBOY!
... CLARK WAS SACRIFICING HIMSELF AND RISKING THE EPIDEMIC, BY BEING EXPELLED!
HMM... IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR FOR PEOPLE TO THINK CLARK A HERO, SO I'LL PRETEND TO COUNT THE VIALS AT SUPER-SPEED! SINCE THE BROKEN VIAL WAS AN EXTRA ONE, IT GIVES ME AN IDEA...

PRESENTLY...

WAIT, SIR! I COUNTED 435 AFTER ALL! THAT MEANS, BY A LUCKY MISTAKE, THE *NATIONAL CENTER* SENT 436! SO IN SPITE OF THE BROKEN ONE, THERE'S AN EXTRA ONE FOR CLARK! HE "SACRIFICED" HIMSELF NEEDLESSLY!

STILL, HE *MEANT* WELL! FIND CLARK AND TELL HIM TO RETURN TO SCHOOL TOMORROW, FULLY RE-INSTATED!

RIGHT, SIR! I'LL TAKE HIS SERUM ALONG AND SEE THAT HE...ER... GETS IT PROMPTLY!

LATER, AT HOME...

OF COURSE I REALLY RETURNED THAT VIAL TO THE *NATIONAL CENTER!* BUT CLARK CAN SHOW UP AT SCHOOL TOMORROW WITHOUT NEEDING AN INJECTION THERE!

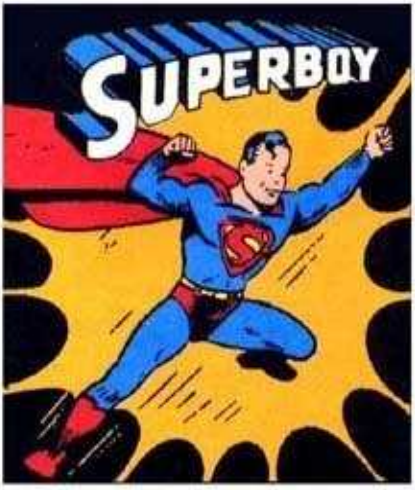
CLEVER, SON, GETTING YOURSELF EXPELLED! OF COURSE WE KNEW YOUR PLAN ALL ALONG BUT HAD TO *PRETEND* FEELING DISGRACED IN FRONT OF OTHERS!

THE NEXT MORNING...

BACK TO SCHOOL! I'D BE HEARTBROKEN IF I *REALLY* WERE EXPELLED! GOSH, WHAT I HAVE TO GO THROUGH WITH, SOMETIMES, TO PROTECT MY SECRET IDENTITY! *WHEW!*

THE END

9



SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

INVULNERABLE TO BULLETS... MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE... ABLE TO LEAP THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN... TODAY ALL THE WORLD KNOWS THESE AMAZING POWERS BELONG TO **SUPERBOY**, SURVIVOR FROM THE PLANET **KRYPTON**, AND UNDERSTANDS WHY HE MUST KEEP SECRET HIS IDENTITY HERE ON EARTH! BUT THERE WAS A TIME THIS SECRET LEAKED OUT! READ ABOUT IT IN...

"The STOLEN STUNTS of SUPERBABY!"

WE FOUND OUT THAT BABY CLARK KENT, OUR NEIGHBOR'S SON, IS REALLY A SUPERBABY! HE LIFTED OUR CAR WITH ONE HAND! NOW I CAN CHANGE MY FLAT TIRE WITHOUT USING A JACK!
AMAZING, FRED! WE CAN MAKE USE OF HIS SUPER-POWERS IN MANY OTHER WAYS!
AN UNTOLD TALE OF SUPERBOY

A FREIGHT TRAIN PULLS INTO THE SMALLVILLE RAILROAD STATION ONE DAY.. BUT NOT UNDER ITS OWN POWER...
SMALLVIL
THIS LOCOMOTIVE STALLED OUT OF TOWN! I FOUND A HEAVY CABLE AND PULLED IT IN FOR REPAIRS!

LATER, IN SECLUSION, THE BOY OF STEEL RETURNS TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY...
NOBODY KNOWS I LIVE AT THE HOME OF JONATHAN AND MARTHA KENT, AS THEIR ADOPTED SON, CLARK KENT! I'LL WALK HOME WITH DAD KENT WHEN HE CLOSES THE STORE!
BACK ENTRANCE JONATHAN KENT'S GENERAL STORE

AS CLARK AND HIS FOSTER FATHER PASS A THEATER ON THE WAY HOME...
I'LL BUY TICKETS TO THIS SHOW, CLARK! MYSTO DID ME A GREAT FAVOR MANY YEARS AGO! IT WAS DURING THE TIME YOU WERE SUPERBABY, SON!
TELL ME ABOUT IT, DAD! I DON'T RECALL MUCH OF MY BABYHOOD!
MYSTO THE MAGICIAN and his FAMOUS ILLUSIONS
"WELL, WHEN I WAS APPOINTED TO PROVIDE A SHOW FOR THE SMALLVILLE MEN'S CLUB AT THAT TIME, I ARRANGED FOR MYSTO TO ENTERTAIN US."
WHAT ACTS WILL YOU PERFORM FOR US, MYSTO?
I WILL MAKE GNOME-LIKE FORMS FLY THROUGH THE AIR MAGICALLY! NO ONE ELSE ON EARTH CAN CREATE THIS SENSATIONAL ILLUSION!
"HE WAS WRONG! YOU HAD SLIPPED AWAY FROM YOUR MOTHER, SON, AND MY HEART STOPPED AS..."
ME CATCH PRETTY BUTTERFLY!
GREAT GUNS! IF MYSTO TURNS AROUND AND SEES CLARK FLYING, HE'LL KNOW THAT OUR INFANT SON IS REALLY SUPERBABY! WE'VE ALWAYS KEPT IT SECRET, SO THAT NO ONE KNOWS HIS REAL IDENTITY WHEN HE GROWS UP TO BE SUPERBOY!
"TO DISTRACT MYSTO'S ATTENTION, I QUICKLY SEIZED A DECK OF CARDS AND..."
I'M AN AMATEUR MAGICIAN MYSELF, MYSTO! WATCH ME DO THE MAGIC SPIN WITH CARDS AND... ER...
I GOOFED ON PURPOSE!
HA, HA! YOU NEED MORE PRACTICE, KENT! I'LL HELP YOU PICK THEM UP!
"BUT IT WAS ALWAYS A PROBLEM FOR YOUR MOTHER AND I TO KEEP YOUR SUPER-POWERS SECRET! AND ONLY THE NEXT DAY, WHILE WE WERE BUSY IN THE BACKYARD..."
ME CHASE BUNNY!
"THE WHIPPLES WERE OUR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBORS AT THAT TIME, AND, AS WE FOUND OUT LATER, WHEN THE RABBIT DARTED DOWN A HOLE UNDER A BIG ROCK..."
MYRA! DID YOU SEE THAT? THAT'S BABY CLARK FROM NEXT DOOR AND HE LIFTED THAT ROCK LIKE A... A...FEATHER!
WHERE BUNNY GO?
2

"THEIR ASTONISHMENT GREW AS A BIRD CAUGHT SUPERBABY'S ATTENTION AND..."
LOOK, FRED! HE... HE CAN FLY TOO! EVEN SMASH THROUGH A TREE WITHOUT HARM! WHY, THAT CHILD HAS SUPER-POWERS!
"UNKNOWN TO MARTHA AND ME, OUR BIG SECRET WAS OUT..."
HE'S RETURNING HOME, BUT NOW WE KNOW THAT THE KENTS HAVE A SUPERBABY! IT'S AMAZING! I WONDER HOW HE GOT HIS POWERS!
WHO CARES? ALL I KNOW IS THAT HE COULD EASILY UPROOT THAT STUMP FOR ME! AND I KNOW HOW TO GET THAT KID BACK AGAIN!
"THE NEXT DAY, WHEN MARTHA AND I WEREN'T WATCHING, THE WHIPPLES USED A CLEVER LURE..."
LOOK, BABY CLARK! WANT THIS NICE CANDY?
YUM! ME LIKE PEPPERMINT STICK!
I KEPT THE CANDY OUT OF REACH AND LED HIM TO THE STUMP WHICH I PREVIOUSLY PAINTED LIKE A PEPPERMINT STICK TO FOOL HIM!
THERE! TAKE BIG PEPPERMINT STICK!
YUM! ME CAN EAT IT ALL DAY!
"SUPERBABY REACTED JUST AS FRED WHIPPLE PLANNED..."
HE YANKED IT OUT OF THE GROUND WITH HIS SUPER-STRENGTH! THAT SAVED US THE MONEY WE WOULD HAVE HAD TO PAY TO HIRE A TRACTOR TO DO THE JOB!
WAHH! NO TASTE GOOD!
I'LL GIVE HIM THE REAL PEPPERMINT STICK BEFORE HE BAWLS! THIS IS GREAT, MYRA! THIS SUPERBABY CAN DO PLENTY OF OTHER SUPER-JOBS FOR US! HA, HA!
3

"TIME AFTER TIME, THE WHIPPLES SCHEMED TO LURE SUPERBABY BEHIND OUR BACKS AND PUT HIM TO WORK FOR THEIR OWN BENEFIT..."
YUM! ME WANT LOLLIPOP!
OOPS! TOO BAD, BABY! I DROPPED IT DOWN A HOLE...
...ON PURPOSE! THAT HOLE WAS A TEST DRILLING TO LOCATE WATER UNDERGROUND! I NEED A WELL!
AND SUPER-BABY WILL BORE THE WELL FOR ME AT NO COST! HA, HA!
ME FIND CANDY!
ME GOT IT!
AND I'VE GOT MY WELL-WATER! I JUST HAVE TO INSTALL THE PUMP! HMM... THAT SUPER-KID IS HANDIER TO HAVE AROUND THAN A HUNDRED WORKMEN!
"AND WHEN FRED WHIPPLE DISCOVERED THAT SUPERBABY HAD THE POWER OF SUPER-BREATH, IT INSPIRED ANOTHER WAY TO USE THE BABE OF STEEL'S POWERS..."
WAIT!... WHY SHOULD I PUMP UP THIS FLAT TIRE? IT'S A JOB FOR SUPERBABY! MYRA, BRING SOME ICE CREAM AND LURE HIM HERE WHILE I GET A TOY BALLOON!
LATER...
JUST AS I THOUGHT... HE'S IMITATING ME BY BLOWING UP THE TIRE!
ME BLOW UP FUNNY BALLOON, TOO, LIKE BIG MAN!

"BUT TO FRED'S DISMAY..."
OMIGOSH! STOP, SUPERBABY... YOU'RE BLOWING IT UP TOO MUCH! STOP, FOR PETE'S SAKE!
ME NOT STOP! BLOW IT BIGGER!
BLAM
YIPES! IT BURST! TAKING ADVANTAGE OF SUPERBABY SORT OF...UH... BOOMERANGED ON ME THAT TIME!
"MARTHA AND I HEARD THE NOISE AND AS WE PEEKED OVER THE FENCE..."
BUT WHAT'S ONE RUINED TIRE? I'LL THINK OF PLENTY OF OTHER WAYS TO CASH IN ON THE KENT'S SUPERBABY!
PSST! DID YOU HEAR THAT, MARTHA? THE WHIPPLES FOUND OUT ABOUT CLARK'S SUPER-POWERS!
"STUNNED, WE WERE TOO LATE TO STOP FRED WHIPPLE FROM PUTTING ANOTHER SCHEME INTO PRACTICE..."
SEE, BABY? I'M CRACKING BLACK WALNUTS IN MY HAND!
ME LIKE NUTS! ME CRACK SOME, TOO!
KRAK
"BUT FRED HAD CLEVERLY PLANTED COAL NEAR SUPERBABY AND..."
AH! I KNEW IT, MYRA! I FIGURED OUT THAT THE PRESSURE CAUSED BY HIS SUPER-SQUEEZING WOULD CONVERT A LUMP OF COAL INTO ITS OTHER CRYSTALLINE FORM... A DIAMOND!
BUT LET HIM GO NOW BEFORE THE KENTS MISS HIM! WE'LL LURE HIM BACK TOMORROW, TO MAKE MORE DIAMONDS FOR US! WE'LL BE RICH! HA, HA!
GOODNESS! THEY'RE TRICKING OUR BABY INTO WORKING FOR THEM!

"BUT A FAR MORE SERIOUS PROBLEM WORRIED ME..."
HMM.. EVEN IF WE PREVENT THE WHIPPLES FROM MISUSING SUPER-BABY'S ABILITIES, THEY CAN STILL SPREAD THE NEWS OF HIS SUPER-POWERS! WHEN SUPERBOY GROWS UP, HE WON'T HAVE ANY SECRET IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT!
"INSPIRATION SUDDENLY STRUCK ME, AND LATER, IN MY WORKSHOP..."
MAYBE I CAN STILL THROW THE WHIPPLES OFF THE TRACK BY MAKING THIS SMALL ROBOT, TO BE USED BY MYSTO IN HIS SHOW FOR THE MEN'S CLUB! I'LL PUT A LIFELIKE PLASTIC DISGUISE AROUND THE ROBOT LATER!
"MYSTO READILY AGREED TO A SUGGESTION I MADE..."
IT WILL PEP UP YOUR ACT TO USE MY ROBOT! I HAVE ALL THE APPARATUS PLANNED!
GREAT, KENT! IT'LL CREATE SOME TERRIFIC ILLUSIONS!
"THE LAST STEP IN MY PLAN WAS TO PAY FRED WHIPPLE A NEIGHBORLY VISIT AND..."
FRED, HERE ARE TWO FREE TICKETS TO THE MEN'S CLUB SHOW TONIGHT! YOU'LL ENJOY MYSTO THE MAGICIAN!
SOUNDS GOOD, KENT! I'LL GO ASK MYRA IF SHE WANTS TO GO! JUST WAIT A MINUTE!
"THEY WERE THERE THAT NIGHT, AS MYSTO ANNOUNCED HIS SPECIAL NEW ACT THAT WE HAD ARRANGED..."
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! MY ASSISTANT THIS EVENING WILL NOT BE A MAN OR A WOMAN... BUT A MERE BABY! ARE YOU READY, BABY SAMSON?
ME READY!
THEN SHOW THE NICE PEOPLE HOW YOU CAN FLY! PRESTO!
BABY SAMSON
AMAZING! CAN THAT BE A REAL BABY OR SOME CLEVER ILLUSION!

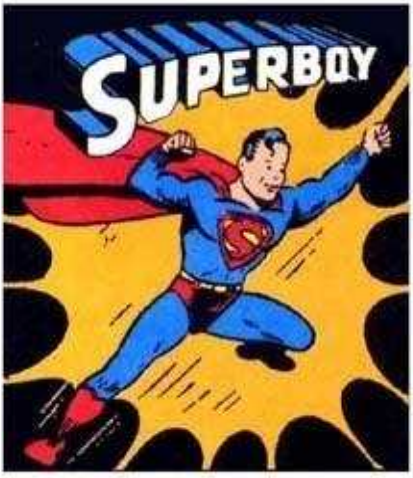
"THE TRUE SECRET LAY BACKSTAGE, WHERE I WORKED SPECIAL APPARATUS!"
ACTUALLY, IT'S THE ROBOT BABY I MADE, MODELLED AFTER BABY CLARK! IT'S UPHELD IN FLIGHT BY THAT POWERFUL CONCEALED MAGNET ABOVE THE STAGE!
"MYSTO PUT THE ROBOT THROUGH MORE TRICKS..."
LOOK! THAT BABY SAMSON IS LIFTING MYSTO WITH ONE HAND!
ACTUALLY, IT'S DONE BY INVISIBLE WIRES THAT KENT IS MANIPULATING BACKSTAGE!
BABY SAMSON
"USING VARIOUS HIDDEN MECHANICAL TRICKS I HAD WORKED OUT, MYSTO PUT THE ROBOT THROUGH A SERIES OF SUPER-FEATS!"
ME PICK FLOWER!
HE'S BLOWING UP A SMALL BLIMP INSTEAD OF A TOY BALLOON!
BABY SQUEEZE BRICK! ME WANT TO PLAY MARBLES!
CRUNCH!
BABY
"NEEDLESS TO SAY, THIS ENTIRE ACT WAS FOR THE BENEFIT OF FRED AND MYRA WHIPPLE IN THE AUDIENCE..."
OMIGOSH! MYSTO MUST HAVE DEVISED A CLEVER MECHANICAL BABY, USING VENTRILOQUISM TO MAKE IT TALK! WAS HE...UH... REHEARSING ALL ITS TRICKS IN ADVANCE IN OUR BACKYARD LAST WEEK?
BUT...BUT THAT DIAMOND AT HOME IS REAL... ER...OR IS IT?
"AT HOME LATER, AS THE WHIPPLES ANXIOUSLY TESTED THEIR GEM WITH HEAT..."
LOOK! DIAMONDS DON'T MELT! THAT'S COMMON GLASS!
OH, DEAR! WE WERE UTTERLY FOOLED BY MYSTO'S "REHEARSALS" WITH HIS ROBOT IN OUR BACKYARD! HE ONLY USED BABY CLARK AS ITS MODEL IN HONOR OF HIS FRIENDS, THE KENTS!

FRED WILL NEVER GUESS THAT WHILE HE LEFT ME TO CHECK WITH MYRA ABOUT THOSE TICKETS, I HAD A CHANCE TO SWITCH IMITATION GLASS FOR THE DIAMOND! I'LL DONATE IT TO CHARITY!
GOODNESS! WHAT A RELIEF! THAT COVERS OUR SUPERBABY'S SECRET!

AS DAD KENT'S RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PAST END...
...AND TO THIS DAY, FRED WHIPPLE AND HIS WIFE ARE CONVINCED THEY WERE MISTAKEN ABOUT YOU BEING A SUPERBABY, SON! HMM... LOOK, HERE COMES FRED NOW!
MINGTONS

HI, FRED! GOING TO TAKE IN THIS SHOW?
BAH! IT WOULD ONLY REMIND ME OF HOW MYSTO TRIED OUT HIS... ER... STAGE TRICKS ON US IN OUR BACKYARD YEARS AGO, WHEN WE LIVED NEXT DOOR TO YOU FOLKS!
MYSTO THE MAGICIAN
and his FAMOUS ILLUSIONS

YOU KNOW, KENT, EVERYONE IN TOWN WONDERS WHAT SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY IS! WELL, ONE THING I'M SURE OF IS THAT IT'S NOT YOUR SON, CLARK!
LITTLE DOES HE KNOW, DAD, HOW YOU TRICKED HIM LIKE A-UH... A BABY!
THE END


SUPERBOY